

# The Rutherford Star.

BE SURE YOU ARE RIGHT AND THEN GO AHEAD. —DAVID CROCKETT.

VOL. II.

RUTHERFORDTON, N. C. SATURDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1868.

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## POETICAL.



### WHO LOVED HER BEST.

BY JAMES A. WHITNEY.

Quiet and pale and sweet and white,  
They shrouded her for her rest,  
Weathing the lilies around her hair  
And the violets over her breast.  
Pure as the leaves of the milk-white flower  
Was the heart of the maiden dead;  
Faint and calm as the funeral hour  
Was the soul that star had fled.  
Into the room where the maiden lay  
Three men drew softly near,  
Three men who had loved her, ah, well-a-day,  
For many and many a year.  
And one whose eyes were black as night,  
Made wildly a desolate moan:  
"Never to me shall the skies be bright,  
Or peace to my soul be known."  
And one whose eyes were bright and blue  
As the clouds in the spring-time air,  
Stooped low the pale still lips into  
And lovingly kissed them there.  
And one whose forehead was white and wan,  
Whose eyes were stern and gray,  
Gazed long and sadly her face upon,  
Then silently turned away.  
They buried her dead where the grass grows  
Green,  
And the birds sing a little song,  
Where over the headstone bright blossoms are  
seen,  
Nodding the little way long.  
Nodding still nothing when comes the sun  
In the summer with shimmering glow;  
For the maiden died and the wall was done  
Many long years ago.  
The days were dimmed of the dark-eyed man,  
In a tunic of passionate grief,  
And wild with sin were the years that ran  
The course of his stormy life.  
And the blue-eyed one, his pulses beat  
Quick when he heard her name,  
Till to his heart withapture sweet  
A new love softly came.  
But the man whose brow went forth that day  
With a new born light in his soul,  
To guide his footsteps till over his way  
The shadows of death should fall.  
Never to his lips came a smile again,  
Nor yet to his eyes a tear;  
But never thereafter of guilt or stain  
To the dead heart strong beat near.

**SOCIETY IN ALABAMA.**—The following is an abstract of a letter from a Probate Judge of Alabama, born in South Carolina, and a man of wealth and character:

I am getting along as quietly as I expect, still free and clear from demonstrations daily, and am frequently told I will have to leave as soon as Seymour and Blair are elected. I think so myself. The tax collector here is getting along badly. At one place he could not get his horse fed, nor his dinner, nor shelter to collect the taxes. I am satisfied now that the intention of the party is rebellion, and unless the Government takes more active means to suppress it, it will be sure to get into it. I am one of those who believe in a settlement, and I have made up my mind to stand and take it till November. The people are all holding back their business, as far as they can. I would rule up and hang them to a settlement, but I have no sheriff here, and in fact no other civil officer in the county, acting under the reconstruction laws. I suppose I could sell and quit, and let the Government go into the hands of its enemies, so far as the county is concerned, but I do not mean to do it. I mean to hold to the right, come what will, and do my part in honest good faith for the while, and can but regret, and do regret, the course of the country, as far as our folks and the weak kneed, who were in safe places have resigned.

This is a true statement of the condition of every county in the State (southern part) and in many counties the officers elected have not been able to take their places, as they have been threatened with their lives if they attempted to do so. Still John Forrester, and other prominent Democrats, say there is no danger that northern men are as safe here as anywhere else. They know they are lying, and all they want is an opportunity to murder every white republican in the State. The gentleman who has rented my house and as well as great prejudice against me, and in renting to him it would give protection to the house, as it might be set on fire, although he did not approve of violence.

**STILL IN A DILEMMA.**—The New York World and the National Intelligencer, the two leading Democratic papers of the country, still rigorously persist in changing their ticket. Frank P. Blair, the Democratic candidate for the Vice Presidency, has become emphatically a dead weight, and there seems to be really a fixed determination that he must go overboard. Should this be the result, Seymour and Blair will be pitched overboard. The fact is, it is now a matter of little what course is taken by these parties. It is a matter of little what course is taken by these parties. It is a matter of little what course is taken by these parties.

Of all living patriotic men, Grant has promised best and performed most. Such a man is bound to possess the hearts and affections of the people.

**Yes, "Keep it Before the People!"**  
"Equal taxation of every species of property according to its value, including government bonds and other public securities."—Democratic Platform.—Press and Herald.

Among the fallacies and falsities with which the rebel Democratic platform is pregnant, there is none that would be more oppressive to the mass of the people, to the producers, and also to the consumers, if carried into practice, than the above, unless it might be Wade Hampton's plank, "That we regard the reconstruction acts (so-called) of Congress as usurpations, and unconstitutional, revolutionary and void." Forced by the cruel, causeless and stupendous war waged by the Democratic party against the government from 1861 to 1865, it was necessary for the Republican party to resort to taxation to provide for the wants of the government, to equip, arm and pay the army and navy, and to sustain the legal and legitimate authorities in the enforcement of the laws and the vindication of the authority of the legally elected Executive. To render this burden as light as possible upon the masses, it has been as far as practicable the policy of the Republican party to tax luxuries, and leave the necessities of life untaxed, thus throwing the weight of taxation upon the rich, or those who or who felt disposed to gratify their desires by indulging in articles of luxury.

When the rebellion burst upon the country, the present system of taxation was unknown to the people, and unnecessary. The war created it, and it is a Democratic system, having been by that party forced upon the friends of the government. The readiness with which a Revenue Department has been created, and a sufficient amount realized yearly for the support of the departments, demonstrates the elasticity of republican institutions, and the ability of our people to meet any national emergency. During the first years of the war we had no revenue system, other than that created to meet the wants of the administration upon a peace basis, and before the machinery of the department could be put in motion, the war of the Democracy against the government had created an immense debt, upon which to maintain the national credit we were yearly to pay an amount of interest far exceeding the costs of the civil departments. The great financial burden of the war fell upon the people during the last year of the war, and the first year succeeding, or the years '65 and '66. The expenses of the War Department for the year ending June 30th, 1865, was \$1,031,323,000, an amount so great that the revenues of the years '64, '65 and '66 would scarcely be sufficient to discharge it, and hence, at the close of the war, we had a debt of \$2,757,680,781, of which the Republican party has paid \$2,468,680,757, leaving a balance unpaid of \$2,511,000, and on which we have to pay, yearly, \$140,000,000 of interest. The Democrats, by the forced creation of the debt by the attempted subversion of the government. It is a just debt, and the people will not repudiate it, but will pay it. The debt being just, the interest is just and must be paid; and we find that all the expenses of the administration at the present time, outside of the ordinary expenses, which would have accrued in time of peace, say \$90,000,000 per year, are forced upon us by the Democracy. They exist by Democratic action, and are the result of a rebel Democratic rebellion.

The question pertinent to the issue, is how they shall be paid, both debt and current expenses. The Republican party have attempted to do this by taxing, as we said before, as far as possible only articles of luxury. Taking the articles of consumption, aggregate, the list of those taxed, which are used by the masses, is very limited. The rich pay the burden of the taxes, but the Democratic platform says, "Equal taxation of every species of property according to its value." Let us see how this would result. Under Republican sway, all the grains grown in the United States are free from tax. The Democratic party would tax them according to their value. The Republicans do not tax horses, mules, cattle, sheep or hogs—the Democracy would tax them all "according to their value." The Republicans do not tax farms or city lots, houses or out-buildings. Democracy would tax each "according to its value."

Republican revenue laws do not levy taxes on property of any kind, excepting watches, gold and silver plate, &c. The Democratic Platform says tax "every species of property according to its value." The Republican party has protected, and is protecting, the poor men of the country at the expense of the rich, by levying no tax upon property, but by taxing incomes which exceed \$1,000 per year, after deducting all losses sustained by fire, shipwreck, or incurred in trade, and all amounts paid for taxes and house rents; so that, if you own \$1,000 worth of property and by misfortune it does not yield you over \$1,000 income per year, you are not taxed. The Democratic party would tax every dollar's worth of that property at the same rate that it would tax the rich and fortunate. It would tax the poor man's last dollar.

Farmers, mechanics and laborers of the South, do you want an "ad valorem" tax levied upon your property? Do you want everything you own taxed according to its value? If you vote the Democratic ticket, if you vote that ticket, you vote to tax "according to its value" your farm and your city lot, your grain and mechanical tools, your horses, mules, cows, sheep, hogs, hay, bacon, potatoes,

onions, and, in fact, everything that the earth produces or that lives upon its productions. More than that, you vote to tax your house, store, bedstead, table and loom, the cradle in which the good wife rocks the baby, the yarn she spins and the jeans she weaves, the butter she makes and the eggs she carries to market. You vote to tax everything you own, and all the productions of your own industry. Will you do it? We believe that you will not, but that you will vote to keep the Democratic party out of power—to put down the party which created the debt and the necessity for all these taxes, and to build up and keep in power the Republican party, which protects your property from taxation—the party that says, "Let us have peace." If you will do this vote for Grant and Colfax, the men who saved the nation.

We say "Keep it before the people" that the Democratic platform and the Democratic party propose to tax every species of property according to its value, because we have sufficient confidence in the intelligence of the poorer classes of the people to assure us that they will not vote for any party that sets up any such doctrines.—Knottville Whigs.

### Rejected—and Why.

To the Leaders of the Democratic Party: Your rejection by the South is decided and emphatic. You encouraged the South to initiate secession. You pronounced coercion equally revolutionary with secession. You assailed the first call for troops as unconstitutional.

You refused to vote either men or money to carry on the war. You bid the Southern States depart in peace. You declared that if slavery must be destroyed to gain the Union, then the Union should perish.

You declared your preference for the Rebel Constitution, its sign and seal. You urged the South to proclaim Universal Liberty would weaken the enemy and reward the true friends of the Union, you nevertheless opposed it.

You urged the South to reject the magnanimous terms ever offered to conquered rebels. You passed laws imposing on freedmen the most galling and unjust discriminations, in the halls of justice, in the fields of labor, and in the resorts of trade.

You would not allow a man equal justice before the law, because service blood flowed in his veins. You would not permit a man to control his own labor, who had once been a slave or was the child of a slave.

You would not allow a man to dispose of his own property on equal terms with his neighbor, because he was a colored man. You would sell the labor of a colored man on the auction block, as a punishment for not working when you would not give him employment.

You "freed the Southern heart" anew against the loyal North. You conferred the highest honors on the fiercest and most brutal rebel Generals. You gloried in the hero to whose energy, agility, bravery and skill, we owe the existence of our country, as a "brutal butcher," a "disgraceful drunkard," a "contemptible liar," a "misconceivable," and a "scoundrel."

The man most warmly welcomed by you, in National Convention—Napoleon "Butcher" Forrest—dishonored a flag of truce, and shot down his begging victims in cold blood. You gloried in the man who, with the blood of the white and black victims of his hellish malignity.

You have rejected every principle the Democratic party formerly cherished. You propose to tax "every species of property according to its value," by revolutionary means, the laws of Congress. Riot, rapine and revolution are the weapons with which you propose to overthrow all opposition to your will.

You trampled on the ballot box in 1860, and for five years thereafter, and you threaten to do it again. You boast that your triumph would be the triumph of the "Lost Cause." You avow a policy of repudiation. You propose an irredeemable paper currency.

You propose to refuse to pay interest on the public debt. You propose to tax "every species of property" the poor man owns. You turn out inspectors of election, forge naturalization papers, and issue them fraudulently, and by violence seek to pervert the voice of the people.

The fact that a Republican meeting is to be held, in many of the States in the Union, is deemed by you of sufficient reason for shooting down those who attend. Southern Republican editors are none too good for the merciless, caustic and unrelenting and an excited people are murdered in their fear.

Fort Pillow—New Orleans—Camille—Oreola—these are your victories. You court or crush the colored man just as he accepts or declines your political alliance. You turn into the streets to starve and die every colored man who will not vote a rebel ticket.

The war was your war, begun by you, conducted by you, prolonged by you. Thousands of homes in our land were desolated by you. Hundreds of thousands of graves were dug by you. Affliction, desolation, death followed in your train. Debt and taxation are the fruits of your treason.

Reconstruction has been delayed by you—You would have no reorganization that did not place the old lash in your hands, and enable the masters to wreak vengeance on their late slaves.

The future you would give us is a future of terror. Civil war, business prostration and oppressive taxation are all you offer us. The past warns us of you. The future holds up its hands against you. The future says, "If you give us this, we will give you the People. Keep the platform, and hence you are rejected."—Albany Journal.

**Voters of the New Rebellion.**  
Secession is not dead; it is more alive to-day than ever. I support Blair because he promises a revolution. [Gov. Wise of Richmond.]

Frank Blair (see his letter) is pledged to "compel the Senate to submit" to his demands, if he should be elected. "Set the law in defiance." There is no obligation resting on the citizens to obey every law that the Legislature of a Republic of free States may pass any more than every enactment of a Parliament or Emperor. [Memphis Appeal.]

"Disperse the carpet-bag State Government." [Frank P. Blair.] By the election of the Democratic ticket, only could the noblest men who ever lived—the gallant sons of the South—gain what they fought for, without the sacrifice of a principle. [Col. Slayback, St. Joseph.]

If we are successful in the approaching contest we shall gain all that we have lost in the last cause. [Mobile Tribune.] Gen. Blair at the head of the militia will be a match for Gen. Grant at the head of the regular army. [General T. Ewing, Jr.]

"Line in bayonets were shouldered for cold blooded murder." [T. C. Hibben, a prominent Democratic politician, at Indianapolis.] The white men of the Southern States should see the day when they could use the bullet, and if God in his anger permit the necessity to arise, they will use it again. [Richmond Examiner.]

The Knoxville Press (Seymour and Blair paper) announces that the Canine massacre is but a "prelude of the fate that awaits the colored race." "Not intending to enter the Union as myself, I never asked any one else to do so." [Hendricks at Shelbyville, February, 1868.]

"I say to you, my constituents, that as your Representative, I will never vote one dollar, one man, one gun, to the administration of Abraham Lincoln, to make war on the South." [Voorhes, in his Greenback speech in 1861.]

On the issue of the contest before them depend their all. Before the war the Southern people believed in State rights. Unfortunately for them, and perhaps for the whole country, the result of the war was a permanent extinguishment of State rights, unless, under God's Providence, the Democratic party, under the leadership of Seymour and Blair, re-establish these time honored principles. [Judge Jones, Mobile Ratification.]

"Nine hundred and ninety nine men of every thousand whom I represent breathe no other prayer than to have an end to this hellish war. When news of your victories comes, there is no rejoicing. When news of your defeat comes, there is no sorrow. There is a feeling which tells of an intense desire for peace, and we ask that some resolution be passed that is in unison with the prayers of the heart, of the Democracy of the country, that this horrible and bloody war must cease." [Colerick, in the Indiana Democratic State Convention of 1864.]

"I yield to none in devotion to that lost cause for which we fought. Never shall I admit that the cause itself failed and that the principles which gave it life were therefore wrong." [Wade Hampton.]

Beauregard wrote to Martin, a rebel General, August 3, 1862: "We will yet have to come to proclaim this war 'a war to the hilt,' when no quarter will be asked or granted. I believe it is the only thing that will prevent recruiting at the North."

### Old Whigs of North Carolina.

You were not responsible for the rebellion. From the first you opposed the political theories that finally became almost the religion of the South. The nation and the flag of the Union were always first in the heart of the Federalist, and the State and its banner second. Devotion to the first would have protected the South in every right she ever possessed; devotion to the last took away from her property, independence, character, and, losing character, self-respect. Rebellion, originating with the Whigs of the South, would have been impossible. Nations are moved to and fro, are roused to war and subdued to peace, are made powerful or weak by the kind and amount of ideas disseminated among the people who constitute their units. Ideas are to mental life what oxygen is to physical life—both stimulate to action and keep the mental or physical heart throbbing with energy. The ideas at the foundation of the Whig party were nationism, and, although but little talked about, went into the war and conquered the feeble ones that were at the bottom of the Democratic party. Under other names the Whig and Democratic parties fought a fearful war of four years, and what the former lost under the leadership of Clay and Webster, she gained under the leadership of a Democrat, Grant; and with the surrender of Lee the State sovereignty theory surrendered to the national sovereignty theory, and the old banner of the Whig party once more became the Stars and Stripes.

To us it seems that one moment's reflection, by the old Whigs of North Carolina, will lead them to see that they are as distinctly called upon to battle against ideas of the Calhoun Democracy, as they were when they rallied against them under the leadership of Clay and Webster. States have rights, but States are not sovereign—individuals have rights, but individuals are not sovereign. The banner of the State is a symbol of something, but it is not a symbol of the nation. It means a smaller organism within and subordinate to a greater one, and nothing else. And away behind all these minor questions, to which the attention of the masses is being called, is the great one of National Sovereignty, advanced, protected and developing State and individual rights.

It is true that it assumes a different shape and adapts itself with wonderful facility to the exigencies of the times, but it is still the same question, so elaborately and philosophically expounded by Hamilton, and so eloquently and practically applied by the leaders of the old Whig party.

To the doctrine of National as opposed to State sovereignty we owe the perpetuity of the Nation itself. The States lost none of their rights while the Nation was being saved. They could not lose their sovereignty, for they never had it to lose, and the moment they were so bold and presumptuous as to maintain it, they were trodden upon by a million armed men, carrying the banner known all around the circle of the globe as the flag of the NATION of the United States.

The confounding of State rights with Sovereignty has caused all this trouble. The highest idea of a sovereign, of course, is that of God, the moral Governor of the Universe. Below that idea comes the nation, and is one of its laws, which, if righteous, are to be obeyed as implicitly as the laws of God. Until human nature has attained to perfection, it cannot pass beyond the realm of Law, and when it is ready to take its flight from that realm, it immediately enters the higher region of Love. For a long time to come, from the character of our law-makers, we imagine that we shall remain within the realm of Law. Who then, it is to be the supreme law-maker, the Nation or the State?

Old Whigs of North Carolina in the election on the 3rd of November you are as clearly called upon to answer this question as when you were wont to answer it by a majority of many thousands at the days of Clay and Webster. At the polls the representatives of the nation are to maintain their right to make laws for the nation, and to say upon what terms a people who rebelled against its authority are to be again admitted to its probations and support. If you were sincere in your attachment to the old Whig party, you must, to be strictly logical and just, give in your adherence to the Republican party of to-day. Its theory of our government is the same as yours. It is the theory that has proved itself sound by the severest of all tests, that of being put in practice through the most gigantic war of modern times. Your political principles triumphed at the close of the war, and you, as honorable men, ought to-day to support the party by which that triumph was achieved.

Go to the polls, therefore, on the 3rd of next November, and vote for Grant and Colfax, and prove that as old Whigs you are alive, and give utterance through your ballots to the ideas that must always rule this country, or this country as a nation must pass away forever. —Rat. Standard.

**Keep it Before the People.**  
That the Republican party has reduced the National debt over Five Hundred Millions of Dollars since the close of the war account. That the Republican party has lightened the burdens of taxation more than two hundred millions of Dollars since the close of the war.

That the Republican party has reduced the rate of taxation about one-half what it was during the war.

That the Republican party saved the Union from the results of Democratic treason.

That the Republican party is the only party pledged to the support of All Rights for All—the poor as well as the rich, the ignorant as well as the learned.

That the Democratic party through open and covert Rebellion, has cost this country over Three Thousand Millions of Dollars and the annual interest thereon.

That Democratic rebels took the lives of three hundred thousand of the bravest patriots the world has ever known.

That Democratic Rebels crippled for life three hundred thousand of as pure patriots as the world has ever known.

That Democratic Rebels gave to the North a million weeping widows and mourning orphans, our friends, and neighbors and relatives.

That the Republican party will restore Peace and Prosperity to the country.

That the Democratic party is pledged to Revolution and Depopulation, and that this Policy means more debt, more blood, and overwhelming ruin.

**Wonders.**  
Some thoughtful person has been cogitating, and has ground out these questions: When a young man is clerk in a store, and dresses like a prince, smokes "fine cigars," drinks "choice brandy," attends theatres, dances and the like, I wonder if he does all on the avails of his clerkship? When a young lady sits in the parlor during the day, with her lily white fingers covered with rings, I wonder if her mother doesn't wash the dishes, and do the work of the kitchen?

When a deacon of a church sells strong butter, recommending it as good article, I wonder what he relies upon for salvation? When a man goes three times a day to get a dram, I wonder if by and by he won't go four times?

When a lady loses her waist a third less than nature made it, I wonder if her pretty figure will not shorten life a dozen years or more, besides thinking her miserable while she does live.

When a young man is dependent on his daily toil for his income, and marries a lady who does not know how to make a loaf of bread or mend a garment, I wonder if he is not lacking somewhere, say towards the top, for instance?

When a man receives a periodical or newspaper weekly, and takes great delight in reading it, but neglects to pay for it, I wonder if he has got a soul or a gizzard?

Any person of good moral character who will mail me answers to the above, and enclosing also \$2 in lawful currency will receive a copy of THE STAR for one year.

**Good Advice.**—Make marriage a matter of moral judgment. Marry in your own religion. Marry into a different blood and temperament from your own. Marry into a family which you have long known. Never talk at one another either alone or in company. Never both manifest anger at the same time. Never speak loud to one another unless the house is on fire. Let each one strive to yield offense to the wish of the other. The very nearest approach to domestic felicity on earth is in mutual cultivation of an absolute selfishness. Never find fault unless it is perfectly certain that a fault has been committed; and even then preclude it with a kiss, and lovingly.

Never taunt with a past mistake. Neglect the whole world besides, rather than one another. Never allow a request to be repeated. "I forgot" is never an acceptable excuse. Never part for a day without loving words to think of during absence; it may be that you will never meet again in life.

**Mr. Nashy Gives his Views on the subject of the Coming Election**

—His Hopes and Fears. (Which is in the State of Kentucky, Oct. 17, 1868.)

I am sometimes gloomy and despondent, and never more so than now. To me the skies is dark, to me the clouds is lowering, and the prospect gloomy and dark in the faces, and the corn comes in, and we cool have carried them States easy. For it's the nether men to charge up everything from a thieving postmaster to the falloway corn—the first the most trifling, and the latter in view of its effect on the price of wheat, the most stupendous evils which afflict mankind—they charge everything up to this kind up to the account of the party in power, and they vote again. When misfortune strikes, we are quick to see the cause, they charge again like the bull, never thinking in the drawn steel which is behind to receive an. My official existence is a drawn steel.

But Providence is again as new, as in the past, Providence has again most aggravating knock us down in just at the proper time for the Republican party. Here was a presher in money matters; in consequence of short crops for years—we were in debt, and a cure in the shape of a unlimited issue of greenbacks, but alas! just as the dose was being swallowed the crops interfered, giving everybody all the greenbacks they wanted, and making it to the interest, we every body not to have any more about for fear two fold depreciate them which they had, and at one stroke this plank was knocked out from under us.

It is my opinion that we'd better drop our financial plank. At all events we had better substitute Seymour's for it in this session. I don't make much difference what he does all on the avails of his clerkship? When a young lady sits in the parlor during the day, with her lily white fingers covered with rings, I wonder if her mother doesn't wash the dishes, and do the work of the kitchen?

When a deacon of a church sells strong butter, recommending it as good article, I wonder what he relies upon for salvation? When a man goes three times a day to get a dram, I wonder if by and by he won't go four times?

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